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PARTY BUILDING.

On this quiet Sunday morning, while the
schools of the great contest are but faintly
rumbling in the ears, and the shouts of vic-
tory and the groans of defeat are alike measur-
ably stilled, there is a reflection or two that
may be very properly and profitably indulged
in, and to the value of which the sacredness
of the day will contribute. They are not
pertinacious in any sense, but seem to us to be
based on a sound philosophy that lies at the
foundation of proper human action, and upon
which all worthy human character must be
built.

It will be recalled that the staple cry of our
friends, the third party, was that they would
defeat the Republican party and build up
their proposed organization on its ruins; and
so, with that idea in mind, the third-party
people went forward, with malice toward the
Republicans and charity for the Democracy, to
the demolition of the Republican party, in
order that their new structure might be erected
according to the plans and specifications of
these rare political architects. It may be
ungracious to refer to the fact that the
scheme has miscarried, and that it is
not the Republican party that is in ruins, but
the Democratic, and to suggest that these
wise and wonderful politicians should try
their theories upon the crumbling and crum-
bling Democracy. But this is not germane to
the purpose of this brief Sunday lesson. Our
desire now is to point out the fatal error in
their philosophy and plan.

Building upon the ruins of others is not
only miserably selfish and mean, but it is un-
philosophical and opposed to the eternal
verities. The man or the party that starts
out in life with such a purpose must, of
necessity, make a failure, and be exposed to
the just condemnation of all manly
and honorable people. It is not infrequent
that a man is found who attempts that sort
of thing in his individual career. He picks out
the flaws of others. He constantly depreciates
others. He minimizes their virtues and
magnifies their faults. He works to under-
mine them, because he fancies them in the
way of his own advancement, and believes
that he could achieve the success he hopes for
if only the person he imagines in his way were
removed. That man always fails. He may, in-
stead, have the seeming of triumph for a
season; but the time will come when the
floods will descend and the winds will
blow; then his house will fall, because it is
built upon the sand, and great will be the
fall thereof. And, fortunately, the seeming
successes in this line are so few and so incon-
spicuous that even the wayfarer man, though
a fool, is not easily misled. The failures on
this theory are so many and so notorious that
they emphasize the principle and the philoso-
phy until he who runs may read.

Building upon the ruins of others is
the theory and practice of fools and
schemers. Practiced in business, social or
political life, it is a plan that brings only
disaster and contempt. In political life
the philosophy and the result are not different.
Personal character and worth are the only
true foundations for success, the only certain
claims to confidence and respect. We hear
much of character and reputation, and of the
potential difference between the two; but the
fact is, that the judgment of contemporaries
in this line are so few and so incon-
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or a party can build himself or
itself anew, taking counsel of mis-
takes and errors, but it must be
out of the ruins of their own past, and not
upon or out of the ruins of others; discarding
the weaknesses and evils that have been un-
covered and recognized, and incorporating
into the new life only that which is of good
report and has been proved. In the thought of
the poet, we "make of our dead selves step-
stones to better things"; but we can never
reach better things by attempting to build
upon another's ruins, or lift ourselves into
permanent regard or respectable position by
the mean and malicious theory of destroying
somebody else. What is true in the domain
of morals and business is equally true in the
domain of politics. So endeth the first lesson.

INDIANA POLITICS.

Ordinarily the Hoosier is not a creature
of one idea. At all times, save in political cam-
paigns, he is interested in the various affairs
of life to a degree of intensity that might
naturally be looked for from one of so ardent
nature. Although not of a contemplative and
spiritual character, he is even concerned with
the next world and its possibilities as well as
this. All such interests are set aside as of
minor importance, however, at the beginning
of a presidential contest. The daily routine
must go on, but he takes part in it mechanically.
He eats and drinks, and, with his mind
on politics, he dreams of politics; he does his
daily work in a perfunctory way and hastens
its completion that he may have more time
for politics, theoretical and practical, but
chiefly the latter. Whether there is some-
thing inherent in the Hoosier mind or in the
Indiana atmosphere that leads to such absorp-
tion of attention once in four years, has not
been settled. Something is due to the fact
that it is a "close" State; but this is
hardly enough to account for the measure
of enthusiasm, since citizens of other
States, also close, by no means throw them-
selves headlong into the political arena with
the precipitancy characterizing the Hoosier.

As for States with big and "safe" majorities
for either party, the people living in them
know little of what constitutes campaign ex-
citement. The inhabitant of a safe State
views the actual fray from afar, and his en-
thusiasm, though genuine, must necessarily
be of a mild type compared with that felt by
one engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle. The
campaign just closed was especially absorbing
to the Indiana of Republican proclivities
because he was fighting for a fellow-Hoosier.

For four months domestic duties have been
shirked and business permitted to "run
itself," while the male members of society
joined in the work of electing the next Presi-
dent. They have talked for their candidate;
they have walked for him through sun
and storm, with flag and torch held
high; they have shouted for him; they
have worked for him tirelessly, and
in ways only the born politician can de-
vise. They opposed a vigilant and powerful
enemy, but the best man won, and the long
and exhaustive struggle is over. The success-
ful party will jubilate ostentatiously and noisily
for some time, but presently the signs of
battle will be cleared away, and the communi-
ty, Republicans, Democrats, third parties
and all, take up its ordinary pursuits. Social
and religious obligations will be heeded once
more; invitations to dine will not be scorned
because of the demands of a torch-light pa-
rade; time that was devoted to "setting up" or
circumventing schemes will be given to mis-
cellaneous matters, a portion possibly to the
best method of saving the soul. Newspapers
will resume publication of news not political,
business will become brisk, society gay, and
people generally enjoy themselves better for
having actively engaged in the great Ameri-
can act of governing themselves by choosing
their own ruler.

PROFIT-SHARING.

In a recent article on co-operation, or profit-
sharing, as a possible means of solving the
labor and wages question, we commented on
the general features of the system and its suc-
cessful operation in practice. It may be in-
teresting to know something more of its prac-
tical operation. The fundamental idea of the
plan is that workmen are made sharers in the
profits. This differs from a partnership in
that the partners share in losses as well as
profits. Profit-sharing, as the term indicates,
does not include loss-sharing. If there are
actual losses, they fall on the employer or
capitalist.

One of the advantages claimed for profit-
sharing is that, by making each workman in-
terested in the profits of the business, he be-
comes careful and saving, works more
steadily and with better results. A Parisian
lithographer declares that he recovers 33 per
cent. of profits assigned to his workmen sim-
ply through their economical use of litho-
graphic stones. One of the workmen in a
profit-sharing factory said:

"Before the introduction of profit-sharing,
the quarters of the men and many a time I
among them, left their work at the earliest
possible moment, worked as little as they
could and were constantly clamoring for
higher wages. Since that time everything
is changed. We often work a little over time,
and we don't expect wages to be raised in hard
times. In those old days the floors and work-
benches were always covered with the oil.
Now the oil is more carefully used, and there
is a constant effort to spare the floor, so that
frequent cleanings and renewals may not set
up our profits. We take good care of our
tools, and carefully gather up the chippings of
metal which fall. These are little things,
but at the end of a year they amount to a
great deal."

These "little things" are looked after much
more closely and their value more highly ap-
preciated in Europe than in this country, but
the time will come when this kind of economy
will have to be as closely studied here as
there, in order to preserve a margin of profit.
It is plain that profit-sharing tends to pre-
vent strikes, for when workmen see there are
no profits even for the employer they will not
strike for higher wages. Strikes are gener-
ally based on the idea, often grossly erro-
neous, that capital is getting largely more than
its share of the profits of the business, that
the employer is making money very fast,
while his workmen are only getting living
wages. In very many instances this is a mis-
take. Evidently, it could not occur under the
profit-sharing system.

The practical difficulties of the profit-shar-

ing plan are the determination and adjust-
ment of the ratio in which profits shall be di-
vided so as to satisfy and secure justice to all;
the complicated system of book-keeping which
it involves and the difficulty of maintain-
ing it in full times when there are no
profits to divide. All these difficulties have
been overcome by successful profit-sharing
experiments in Europe, but it is more doubt-
ful if they could be here.

FRENCH AGRICULTURE.

The French Ministry of Agriculture re-
cently made a general inquiry or census of
the agricultural resources of France which
reveals some interesting facts. It shows that
of the entire tillable area or farm lands of
France, 85 per cent. is the property of private
individuals, and that the farm holdings are
mostly small. In this country, at least in
our census reports, we term all cultivated
portions of land owned by one person as "a
farm," whether large or small, farm or gar-
den, orchard or vineyard. Colloquially, we
use garden, vineyard, etc., and in the South
everything is "a plantation," but the census
uses only "farm." The English census re-
ports say "holdings," and the French reports
"exploitations." That is official French for
a farm, large or small. What the French
farmer or peasant says we do not know, but it
isn't likely he bothers with "exploitation." We
shall say farms.

The statistics show that a very large pro-
portion of French farms are less than two and
one-half acres in extent, and that 85 per cent.
of them are less than twenty-four acres. Less
than 15 per cent. of all the farms in France
average twenty-five acres. The small farms of
less than two and one-half acres number 2,167,667. Leaving
these out of the calculation, the rest average
thirty-three acres, which is about one-fourth
the average size of American farms. In the
whole of France there are only 217 farms of
200 acres.

These facts reveal the secret of France's
wealth. It comes from small farms and high
agriculture. The French peasant is the
richest in the world. It was their holdings
that enabled France to pay off, in an in-
credibly short time, the enormous war in-
debtedness exacted by Germany—one of the
greatest feats of debt-paying recorded in his-
tory. The wealth of the French peasantry
comes from farms, a very large per cent. of
which, as above stated, are less than two and
one-half acres. France is a country of "little
farms well tilled." The same is measurably
true of other European countries, but not to
the same degree. It shows the value and im-
portance of thorough farming and high agri-
culture—something we know very little about
as yet in this country. Our large farms and
slipshod, superficial methods of agriculture
are in marked contrast to those of France.

Gradually we must approximate the same
system. As our population increases the
tendency will be to smaller farms and higher
culture.

COMING DOWN.

However it may be with the citizen at
large, the editorial mind brings itself with
some difficulty from the contemplation of po-
litical subjects, in which it has been absorbed
so long, to the consideration of other matters
pertaining to the human welfare. The cam-
paign being ended, there is no longer a neces-
sity for dwelling on the dangers of free wool
and the awful iniquity of the Mills bill; but
after six months' discussion of the tariff the at-
tention is diverted to other and less fascinat-
ing subjects with something of a wrench. Per-
haps it may be as well to make the humble
admission just here, that it is apparently
only the Republican editorial mind that is
so affected, Democratic and "independent"
editors having shown their ability to turn airily from profound dis-
quisitions on "reform" on Tuesday to discus-
sions on Wednesday of the question, "Is mar-
riage a failure?" This versatility may be ac-
counted for either by the thirteenth-day light-
ness of the Democratic and "independent"
minds, which forbids close study of serious
things, or to their lack of sincerity in ad-
vocating their several so-called principles.

At all events, to make the confession personal
and specific, the Journal descends slowly from
the lofty plane of statesmanship and politics to
an every-day level. From the election of a
President to assisting an election crook
into the penitentiary is a long step, readers
and brethren. "Bouncing" the wicked
opposing party, as a whole, is a different
and more agreeable employment than
measuring out the deserts of that
party's petty individual rascals, necessary as
the latter operation may be. To jump at
once from exposures of diabolical English
free-trade schemes to reflections upon the
weather, the condition of Indianapolis streets,
or the atrocious quality of our illuminating
gas, is putting the editorial brain at some-
thing of a disadvantage; but, nevertheless, it
can be done. There will, perhaps, be a ling-
ering campaign flavor to the utterances of this
and other Republican papers for some days to
come, but from this time forth the exclusively
political tone of the Journal will be modified,
and other secular as well as religious topics
given a chance. The "fisheries" will make
way for the Whitecap murders, the tariff
give place to the theater and its interests,
free trade to the state of trade, national af-
fairs to local matters and gradually a return
to normal conditions be reached. The public
has not had too much politics, but just
enough. It needs a change, however, and
the Journal studies to please.

CURRENT COMMENT.

They do things in a curious way in Chicago.
Away last spring the son of Mrs. McKie
Rayson by a former husband waylaid his step-
father, a wealthy and prominent citizen, at the
door of a church and shot him in the back. The
son and the mother were placed under arrest,
and the latter was taken up to her headquarters
at a hotel. A preliminary trial Mrs. Rayson
drew a ready revolver and waved an attorney
who remarks did not please her. In the course
of time Mrs. Rayson recovered, the attorney re-
covered, the case against the son and his
mother languished for lack of prosecution and
were finally dismissed, and now comes the ac-
countment that a divorce has been granted to
the woman on the plea that her husband has de-
serted her. The shooting and the subsequent

divorce are not remarkable in themselves, but
if the affair had happened anywhere in Chicago,
the rumor would naturally arise why she did
not get the divorce first, since it was so easily
obtained and was what she wanted, and omit
the pistol practice. However, in the latter case
there would have been less notoriety and the
Chicago taste would not have been satisfied.

If June is the month of roses November is the
month of the chrysanthemum, and this flower
has come to be such a marvel of color and bloom
that the one season is hardly more distin-
guished than the other. From the yellow and
white blossoms of "grandmother's garden" has
been developed a variety of color and shape,
and a profusion of bloom that are hardly riv-
aled in gorgeousness by the queen of flowers
herself. Only one thing the chrysanthemum
lacks and that is fragrance, but so welcome is
its beauty to the eye in this season when flowers
are rare that the deficiency can easily be
forgotten. Pink, or white, or yellow, with
feathery petals or quilled like the daisy, it is
a sight to make the heart glad. There is a
cheeriness in the look of the flower that fits in
a peculiar way to the month of clouds and
bleakness. It is like a sunny face in a window,
and has an air as of one not to be disturbed
by storms and frosts that wreak such havoc
with hot-house plants, human as well as vegetable.

The chrysanthemum as it is now is a product
of "culture," but it has kept its hardiness, and its
primitive virtues have not been cultivated out.
To the florists who have brought it to its present
perfection a vote of thanks would be due
had they not already reaped a great and more
satisfactory reward in the shape of cash.

Mrs. HELEN M. GONZALEZ has attempted a
number of times, in speeches and in interviews,
which she knows how to obtain, to explain
away the "exposure" which was published in
the Journal. She claims that the letter was
carried and distorted, and that if the Journal
had printed the whole letter she would "have
only been too happy." There were two rows of
stars in the letter as printed. The first row was
used in place of the sentence, "Now is woman's
opportunity," which was omitted because it
seemed unfair to let Mrs. Gonzalez speak for
any woman except herself. The second row was
used in place of a bitter and malicious attack
upon one of the most prominent and respect-
able Republican gentlemen in Indiana. With
these exceptions, not one word was changed from
the original letter.

NATURE'S favors are not always distributed
with an even hand. The main falls alike upon
the just and the unjust, but it sometimes comes
in very irregular instalments. Last summer
and fall we were suffering from drought, and
now we are having an excess of rain. This was
to be expected in the usual course of nature,
which generally observes the law of averages
and compensations, but it does not make con-
tinuous rainy weather any less dreary, or the
omnipresent mud any less disagreeable, to know
that nature is distributing the surplus moisture
over the globe. The intention is to distribute
this fall to replenish wells, springs and
streams, but with the steady down-pour of the
last week we have probably had enough.

COL. M. E. THORNTON, of Kentucky, a well-
known capitalist, coal operator and Democrat,
was interviewed in Louisville on Saturday, and
asked "How about Harrison?" he replied:
"It is the best thing that ever happened for
this country. It will make prosperity flow
as refreshingly as a mountain stream in August.
I have been told by some of the best men in
the country that Harrison is a man of large
means, that if Harrison won the race, on his platform (and that is what
he has been told by some of the best men in
the country) that he would do more for the
business relations) it would surely bring to our
section, southeastern Kentucky, at least \$100,000
inside of one year."

At the last meeting of the Louisville City
Council a brewery company asked and obtained
permission to lay underground beer pipes along
several streets. The intention is to distribute
beer through pipes, as gas and water are now,
thus saving time and expense of transportation.
It is claimed the delivery and amount of con-
sumption can be accurately regulated by
mechanical means. If the experiment succeeds
the distillers will probably follow the brewers,
and in due time all our cities will be piped
with beer, and drunkenness will be delivered
at any man's door.

That importation of 20,000 small roosters to
celebrate the Democratic victory proved a god-
send to the Republicans. By simply draping
the roosters in crepe, they served excellently
well as badges of Republican victory. It was
also a happy thought for the merchant who im-
ported them. The crepe served as a minus
sign before the rooster, and thus let everybody
down.

ALREADY the Louisville Commercial sadly re-
marks: "There were some twelve or thirteen
thousand Republican votes cast in this district.
There are not at all honest estimates more than
three hundred and thirty thousand votes cast
for the Democrats, and the balance of the
federal offices here, and what are they among so
many?"

"In Two Halves" is the title of a story in a
Chicago newspaper. It probably refers to a
Chicago divorced couple. If the writer had
waited a few minutes until one of the two got
home and laid again there might have been three
halves.

WHAT has become of the peremptory order
for the repair of the streets? None of the gas
companies have been doing anything lately, and
many of the streets and alleys are as bad as
ever.

THE Democrats have behaved a good deal bet-
ter since the election than they did before, and
really take their defeat rather gracefully. It
takes a good looking to make some people des-
cend.

THE Journal is not authorized to speak for
the next administration, but it hopes it is not
guilty of a breach of propriety in predicting that
Marshall Hawkins will be removed.

THE Louisville Courier-Journal brings out its
rooster and cannon over the fact that Kentucky
went Democratic. And the Dutch have taken
Holland.

The following squib is current among Ken-
tucky Republicans:
Son—"What is the matter with President
Cleveland?"
Father—"He took too much water, son."

Spell the water with a capital W, and the point
is plain.

CHIPS IN THE EDDY.

The cigarette craze has added another victim
to its rapidly-increasing list. Mrs. Sadie Wal-
ters, of Chicago, was a sufferer from hay fever,
and two years ago commenced smoking Cuban
cigarettes for relief. She afterward grew fond
of tobacco cigarettes, and in a year had smoked
herself insane. The country court has sent her
to the asylum, but it is not believed she will re-
cover her reason.

A MR. SMITH, of Hickory township, Lawrence
county, Pennsylvania, has brought suit against
the election board for refusing to allow him to
vote on the ground that he had no name. It
seems that Smith was picked up in a cabbage
patch when a baby, and his parents could not be
found. He was called "Cabbage" and "Cabbage"
until ten years ago, when he himself took the
name of Charles A. Smith and got married. On
the fact of the name change, the election board
refused to allow him to vote, claiming that he
had no name in law.

By long industry and economy, Mr. and Mrs.
Gobe, of Chicago, had saved up \$600. The
money was in bills, and for safe keeping had
been hid in an old stocking under the bed. Last
week the children, in playing about the bed-
room, discovered the stocking, and after enjoy-
ing themselves in pulling out the bills and look-
ing at the engravings, finally threw them all

into the fire to see them burn. When Mrs.
Gobe returned to the room she was not a trace
of them left, and now she is wondering why it
didn't occur to her long ago to put the money in
the bank.

The Scotch thread-makers are buying vast
quantities of wood for making spools in this
country. Ranger, Me, is the chief export point,
one firm alone shipping over 7,000,000 feet of
spool stock. The lumber, as it is saved out of
laid spool bars. It is cut in various thick-
nesses, four feet long, from the best white birch
timber, and is tied up in bundles, convenient
for handling.

Two Democrats were discussing the cause of
their defeat, on the postoffice steps, yesterday,
when one of them said:
"This damned surplus cry did us up, Jim."

"How's that, Jack?"
"Well, you see, the Republicans kept howling
that we had a large amount of life money lying
in the treasury."

"Yes."
"Why, in the deuce didn't we pay off
this Mills bill with the money, and cut off some
of the Republican ammunition?"

Young Americans have become numerous near
Easton, N. J. In a little stream that reaches
the ocean through Sandy Hook bay, a half-dozen
fish were found during the summer, and now the
town marshal has discovered a number of them
crawling through his garden.

It was first thought they had escaped from a private
aquarium, but persons who are thoroughly ac-
quainted with the marshes of the State contend,
with some show of reason, that they are simply an
order of what the process of evolution will be
do with the Jersey mosquito.

A WOMAN walked into the Pittsburgh Board of
Health office the other day, with a basket con-
taining four dozen eggs. She claimed that not
a single one of them had been laid by a hen, but
had been manufactured in order to deceive the
public, and for this reason she desired the arrest
of the vendor. The officers examined them
and found them to be genuine, whereupon they
differed from the genuine article until one was
broken. The yolk was similar in appearance
to the real egg, except that it had a brownish
tint, but its composition was of a jelly-like
substance, principally made up of gelatine syrup
and starch. The white was more natural-looking
than the yolk, and the appearance of the egg
of the regular product, while the shell was an exact
imitation of the real. The entire egg was well
calculated to deceive, but the officers refused to
order the arrest of the seller in the absence of
proof that the eggs were in any way dangerous
to the health. The woman paid 35 cents a
dozen for them.

The Melbourne correspondent of the San
Francisco Chronicle tells some wonderful things
about the vast resources of Australia. It has
been supposed that the country is destitute of
wood suitable for manufacturing purposes, but
it has recently been found that immense forests
of desirable timber exist that can readily be
worked into furniture and cabinet ware. Tropi-
cal and semi-tropical fruits have been intro-
duced and grow to a perfection unequalled any-
where. Vegetables, potatoes, tobacco, cereals, maize
and sugar-cane yield enormous crops under
proper cultivation. Wool is the chief product,
and it is raised in quantities to supply the world
at a less per cent. per pound than in any other
land. Another important article is beef and
mutton. Minerals, gold, silver, tin, dia-
monds, most exquisite opals, and other precious
stones are found in abundance. The native ani-
mals are of the most unusual order, but there are
one hundred and ten kinds of these curious
beings, the kangaroo, opossum, wombat and the
first being the best known. In the list there are
six hundred species, including the emu,
black swan, lyre bird, bush turkey, and a vari-
ety of birds. The climate is so diverse that
cattle, crocodiles, mosquitoes and white ants are
among the pests that annoy the citizens.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:
Give the name of the party who received the
reward offered by the Sentinel for the nearest
guess on Cleveland's majority in Indiana, and
obtain a reward of \$100.
READER.

We have heard nothing about this interesting
contest for the tail-end since the day before the
election. You had better address the Sentinel.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:
Who is the author of the soldier's widow's pen-
sion bill, from \$5 to \$12 per month? W. P. F.
WEST UNION, IND.

It was reported by a Republican committee
and passed by a Republican Congress, it would
be difficult to state the individual authorship.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal:
Please state in to-morrow paper the number
of votes polled in Indiana for Fisk and Brooks.
E. P. B.

We cannot until the official returns are received
by the Secretary of State.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

THE Rev. Dr. George Williamson Smith,
president of Trinity College, Hartford, will
accept the assistant bishopric of Ohio.

A LETTER dated Aug. 20 has been received in
this city from Bert Louis Stevenson. He was
then traveling about among the islands, and was
sleeping at night on the deck of his yacht, and
gaining health and strength with every day.

"The citizens of Dijon boast that they have
the oldest poplar in France, but just how old it
is no one knows. It is 122 feet high, forty-five
feet in circumference at the base, and twenty-
three feet in circumference fifteen feet from
the base.

The London Academy enthusiastically
of the merits of James Whitcomb Riley's book
of verse, "Old Kentucky Days," and says, among
other things, that "it can hardly be denied that
the average of American books of verse is high-
er than the English."

The latest fad of the writing-desk is square,
satin-finished note paper, faintly tinted and
striped down with the finest of faint lines, across
which, at intervals, come others more distinct,
producing a blurred rather than barred effect.
The envelope that goes with it is long and nar-
row, and the sheet is folded once lengthwise and
thrust within.

LORD TENNYSON is the only living author
whose writings are used in civil-service exami-
nations in India. A body of candidates not
long ago at Madras found themselves stumped
by the question: "What does this line mean?"
"Was proxy yielded to a bootless calf?" One
candidate wrote that he didn't know anything
about cattle-breeding.

Trafalgar Heights, wife of Prince Antonio
and there are followed by a long list of names.
The Spanish government has granted the rank of
Infanta of Spain. The younger shows com-
petent indifference to this honor, and fears
are entertained that he does not realize the
necessity for pretensions, and that he always
confronts a Spanish grandee.